

6-18-1923

The Ignatian- Vol. 4, No. 14

John Carroll University

Follow this and additional works at: <http://collected.jcu.edu/ignatian>

Recommended Citation

John Carroll University, "The Ignatian- Vol. 4, No. 14" (1923). *The Ignatian*. 27.
<http://collected.jcu.edu/ignatian/27>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Student at Carroll Collected. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Ignatian by an authorized administrator of Carroll Collected. For more information, please contact connell@jcu.edu.

THE IGNATIAN

Vol. IV.

JUNE 18, 1923

No. 14

C. U. EXPANSION DRIVE ON

BOOSTER SMOKER SIGNAL TRIUMPH

Evening of Entertainment Attended by Many

The annual Booster smoker, held on the evening of May 29, in the local gym, went over big with some four hundred alumni, undergrads, and visiting graduates from Cleveland Catholic High Schools. A committee headed by Tom Shea, '26, representing the Students' Union of the new Cleveland University, took entire charge of the affair.

Rev. Edward Bracken S. J., Dean of the University, in his talk to the visitors, presented the record of the U during the past year, pointing out the remarkable success of all activities; the Intercollegiate Latin and Debating victories; the triumphant seasons of the basketball and football teams. In addition, he predicted a glorious future for the new U which will be built at University Heights.

Mr. Wm. F. Corrigan, '11, the popular ex-president of the Alumni Association, in a brief but stirring speech discussed the advantages of a college education and particularly that under the direction of the Jesuit Fathers.

The entertainment program as prepared by that energetic Freshman, Tom Shea, with the assistance of that veteran master of ceremonies, smiling Jimmy Ambrose, featured a wide variety of "pleasing specialties". Bert Fitzgibbons, monologue artist at Keith's Palace, regaled the crowd with a number of excellent stories. Rastus Brown, a local favorite, put on display a brand of lively, clever and intricate "strutting" that brought down the house. The Shannon Tumblers were a decided hit with their hair raising stunts.

A colorful, humorous chalk talk by Frank Suhadolnik, '25, was an unusual feature. "Bud" McHenry, college dancer, and the Root Trio, soft shoe artists put on interesting numbers. Hippodrome Bob, a saxophone wizard, and "Bob" Hunt, songster, furnished musical treats.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT!

The Smoker Committee wishes to acknowledge its gratitude to all who assisted in making the last smoker such a success. Especial thanks are due the Double Eagle Bottling Works of this city, for the generous donation of the large supply of soft drinks served to the crowd.

Athletic Association Raffle

SAMERDYK WINS BUICK TOURING

Proves Financial Success

Well, well who would have thought it! After our promises to so many thousands of outsiders that each and every one of them would get the Buick Touring Car at the Raffle on June 8, who should come along and win it but one of our own revered Seniors. Yes, indeed, Mirandy, it was a Senior at Cleveland U. who finally got the Buick for a quarter.

The lucky young feller was none other than Bronislaus D. Samerdyk, who lives at 6914 Indiana avenue, and who intends to drive out of this school on all four with his sheepskin in one hand and the steering wheel of a brand new 5-passenger, '23 model Buick touring car, in the other. Sam, as his more serious mates call him, found his piece of mind seriously disturbed on the night of June 8, at the news of his tremendous stroke of luck, so much that the first thing he inquired for was copy of the city traffic regulations. His college education has certainly taught him caution anyway.

When interviewed by the Ignatian reporter after he had been informed of the visit of Dame Fortune Sam seemed slightly bewildered. Like a goodly number of our fellow citizens Sam had long concluded that the elusive dame had lost his address. When he had been reassured that his ticket had been pulled from the multitude of other chances on the machine, Sam quoth as follows:

"Of course, I'm surprised. Who couldn't be, and glad too. I'm sorry that I can't drive the gasoline chariot to school, this morning, but I guess I had better brush up on these traffic regulations a bit."

The results of the raffle were reported very satisfactory by the committee in charge. The efforts of both college and high students to dispose of tickets were rewarded with a tidy sum of money for the coffers of the Athletic Association. This should certainly give the athletic authorities a splendid start on their preparation for next fall.

37th Commencement
at Engineers Hall
Tuesday, June 19th

The first graduation to be held under the auspices of the newly created Cleveland University, and the thirty-seventh in the history of St. Ignatius College, will take place at B. of L. E. Hall Tuesday night, June 19th, at eight fifteen o'clock.

More than twenty young men comprise the maiden graduation class of the new University, and will receive the coveted sheepskins in recognition of the fact that they have completed the required course. The Very Rev. Thomas J. Smith, S. J., President of the University, will award the degrees.

Francis G. Fallon and Frank J. Bitzan of the graduating class will deliver the orations, while Frank G. Zwilling has been chosen to give the valedictory for the class of 1923.

In accordance with past custom, the high-honor men in the various classes of the college will receive their richly-earned awards on this occasion. The successful contestants in the oratorical elocution contests, and the intercollegiate contest victors will as usual be invested with their merited insignia of victory at this time also.

Congressman Mooney
To Give Graduation
Exercises Address

The commencement address for the first graduation to be held under the new name of Cleveland University, will be delivered by the Hon. Charles A. Mooney, Congressman elect for the local twenty-first district. Mr. Mooney is one of the Fifth City's most distinguished citizens and in securing him for its graduation exercises at the Engineer's Hall on June 19, the class counts itself very fortunate.

Mr. Mooney has represented this city several times in the national Legislature at Washington. His record has been that of a sturdy exponent of clean, American politics. He has also been prominent for many years in local Catholic affairs. His public career might well be pointed out as a direct refutation of the malicious charges of un-Americanism now being broadcasted by anti-Catholic societies.

His address to the graduating class will be one of the leading features of the many colorful events crowding commencement week.

CAMPAIGN BEGINS TO FINANCE BUILDING OF NEW UNIVERSITY

Drive Leaders to be Chosen Soon

The latest announcement from the office of the Rev. Thomas J. Smith, S. J., President of the new Cleveland University, indicates that a gigantic drive will be started soon to provide funds for the erection of new buildings. The objective, while not definitely set at this date will be sufficiently large, according to Father Smith, to insure a plant that will compare favorably with the best in the Middle West.

Committees of alumni and prominent civic leaders are now being organized. They will conduct the campaign throughout the entire Catholic diocese of Cleveland. Bishop Joseph Schrembs of Cleveland with many of the leading business and professional men of this vicinity has promised hearty cooperation in the move to establish in the Fifth City a Jesuit University of the caliber boasted by Detroit St. Louis, Chicago, and other Middle West cities.

The site chosen for the new U is a forty-five acre tract in Idlewood Village on the Heights. A group of buildings, estimated now to be twelve or fourteen in number, will include administration, library, science and recitation halls. In addition several commodious dormitories will be built to accommodate the large number of out of town students.

A big feature of the new University will be its gymnasium and stadium. The latter will fill a long felt want in local collegiate circles, for the great intercollegiate football games looming on the athletic horizon of Cleveland will require a stadium of just such large dimensions as that planned by the C. U. authorities.

A CORRECTION

The last issue of the Ignatian contained on its editorial page a reprint of an editorial, which, due to a regrettable error was not credited to the paper from which it was clipped. The editorial, "Fact Versus Theory," was taken from the Marquette Tribune, official student publication of Marquette University. Our apologies, Marquette.

Paragraph Photos of the Class of 1923

STANLEY J. BIRKBECK

"Navy Bean" Stanley is his name and he hails from Lakewood, so naturally, he has never been allowed to take out naturalization papers. Says he was one of our Uncle Sammy's sailor-boys during the war and has a red, white and blue anchor barbecued on his left arm to prove it. Stanley was so good at asking the philosophy prof dizzy questions that he was appointed class treasurer, so he could exercise his vocal abilities in another direction. He is now ready to go back to the navy.

FRANK J. BITZAN

The original Rufus J. Encyclopedia. Knows more philosophy than the whole senior class but never lets on, so nobody found out but the prof. Has occupied the last seat in the last row in every class for four years and as a result has developed remarkable talent as a cartoonist. One of the few men who can throw the English language at will. Will be heard at some length graduation night.

FRANCIS G. FALLON

The boy Cicero. The Franklin avenue spell-binder has made a practise of collecting all the elocution and oratorical medals in sight, and has to be coaxed to display them. Can flip an extremely scornful nostril on occasion, and has been known to wither even a policeman with "Gwan, you big fairy!" Paired with Bill Creadon, Francis G. composed the first Cleveland U. debating team which romped home with the championship of the Middle West their first time at bat. Was elected secretary of the senior class for no reason at all. His last semi-pro appearance as a spell-binder will be the night of graduation. Intends to orate earnestly on the Russian situation.

ANTHONY A. GRDINA

"From cradle to grave." Never has the slightest difficulty passing an exam. Why should he? He hands out these great big "hit you in the eye" calendars to every teacher in the building once a year. Is an all-around "athlete"—basketball, baseball, tennis dancing, deuces wild. Tried football at Loyola but got lost under the ball, and just naturally became discouraged. Is co-author with Kovacs of that touching little ditty, "Wake up, wake up, it's my turn to fall asleep."

EUGENE A. KELLY

The Ignatian's "funny fellow," Gene, has what is popularly known as a real "line." He can dash off in a jiffy more real libel suit material than any other man on the staff. The few men in the school whom he does not count as his deathly enemies are those who were, for some unaccountable reason, omitted from his wicked "colyum" in the Ignatian. His friendly grin and ready wit will be an "open sesame" to journalistic success, we predict. This genial red head leaves C. U. with world conquest on his schedule, and he will deliver, too, if side car Pullmans don't go out of style. He has not yet decided whether he will round up in the White House or step into the shoes of Irvin Cobb or Ring Lardner himself. His most notable achievement aside from his successes at College Cafeteria man-

agement, Ignatian "colyumist," and musician and orchestra publicity agent de luxe, was his now famous dash from Bridge avenue, in O-flat one winter morning at 9 o'clock. That's a record that can't be beat, eh, Gene!

FRANK W. KNITTLE

Frank is the boy who can boast that he got the most benefit out of his college education. He was the official check-offer, or checker-off, as it is read in the original Russian, of absentees. If you didn't have a stand in with this baby, you could pick up your marbles and get out. Was he popular? Write your own. Could solve the most puzzling questions in philosophy merely by thumbing over a few pages and announcing quite casually its on page 36. Made a practice of stopping off at Brookside Zoo every morning to call for Joe Krummert, who had a soft job there, posing on one foot as the Antelusian gogo bird. Does not live in Lakewood and will therefore pass the censor.

ANDREW KOVACS

The only man on record who could sit between Stawski and Fallon and still get an education. Managed to garner daily an illuminating earful of baseball and oratory, maintain a reassuring facial expression, and at the same time dash off a bale of notations on every subject from Freud to fried-cakes. Could sock the hardest exam for a row and be away at the first blast from the quitting whistle. 'Tis said his system was unbeatable—the motto of the ancient Thessalonians might cover Andy's case—"The hand is quicker than the eye." Will probably be saying in a few years, "Phone the undertaker nurse, and wheel in the next one."

FRANK J. KRIVANEK

Einstein II, a regular mathematical wiz. His name will re-echo down the corridors of time as the only man in the institution that went through four years of classes without taking a cut—for frivolous reasons. Knew something about everything so was rarely called on for recitations. If silence were golden, Frank could pal around with the Rockefellers. Personifies the adage "still waters run deep." Was elected grand master of his lodge—The silent six—but was dishonorably discharged the night of the raffle when Sammy Samerdyk won the Buick. Let lose with a flow of language that electrified the natives. Looks like another candidate for the sawbones factory.

JOSEPH KRUMMERT

Little Joe—no relation to the popular gentleman of "Alley Golf" fame. Used immense quantities of hair, castor and snake oil at various times for various purposes. Has trained a pair of sideburns to grow nice, and has one ear to the ground all the time for word from Hollywood. We look for Valentino to last indefinitely, so Joe's chances are very slim, unless he develops pie throwing tendencies in the meanwhile. Would have been chosen class valedictorian, but he cannot see over the heads of the customers. Nice boy, Joe.

KENNETH W. MULHOLLAND

The music box—turn him on and then try to turn him off. Will spiel fifty-seven different kinds of language on any subject under the sun, including the deficiencies of the present educational system. Learned a new fact every day, a new system every exam, and a new proposition in philosophy every year. Could quote endless examples in support of his pet theories any hour of the day or night. Succeeded in seeing the greater part of America without cost to himself by chaperoning sundry athletic teams. Was a hard worker and managed to have a pretty good time besides.

JOHN J. MULROONEY

A local edition of Tommy Milton. Plays a mean cut-out and has been chased by every cop on Euclid avenue. Could come late for class any time, and still be prepared. "Pulled in for speeding." They say that even as a child he had a penchant for fast baby carriages. Could fill out a dress suit to perfection and still do heavy damage to buffet luncheons, so they chose him "I" Prom chairman twice in a row. No matter whether you want to throw a feed, dance or fit, he could quote prices, specifications and Scriptures in unlimited quantities. Will probably be President some day—how do we know what of?

PATRICK J. O'REILLY

The original smile boy. Could shoot his own mother-in-law and smile in the process. An easy-going, happy-go-lucky sort of a bye. Has apparently not a care in the world, outside of securing an hour of peaceful repose during English class. Was an ever present spectator at basketball games, football games, smokers and entertainments. Why shouldn't he? He printed the tickets. Tangled early and often with the profs on the ideal number of words in an essay. Pat held out for 250 or less as the importance of the subject required. The profs held radically different views but could never quite convince the lad. Says he is going into the real estate business; ask to see his samples.

JOHN P. RICE

The class man-of-all-work. Ran dances, the class, the college union, the basketball team, and errands. The most efficient manager the team ever had. Used only two railroad tickets all season. Worked at the P. O., now and then, and came to class whenever possible. If it rains today, blame him.

JOHN B. RIEGER

Shades of S. A. T. C. days, eh John. Sounds like ancient history, but its not so long ago when it was "one-two-three-four, left, left," for John. Since then he has accumulated sundry bunches of learning, performed in the college play "Pretty Pirate" (don't rush there girls), and in between times, attended classes regularly. It's a fact Horace. Hasn't decided which part of the world to conquer first, but will do a thorough job, wherever it is. Is said to have leanings toward the "sawbone" profession, but this rumor could not be verified. Just like all the great men of

history, John never "pipes up" until its time to perform. Attended all the social functions during his college career and a goodly number of the athletic doings, proving to be a "live wire" in this respect. Good luck John.

SAM SAMERDYK

One of our most influential citizens. Used to hop a rattler with the rest of us, but won the Buick in the raffle and hasn't worn out shoe leather since. No sooner got the car than he wanted to return it, because the radiator didn't steam. Yes, the Ford is a good car Sam, but it has some disadvantages.

JAMES E. SMITH

Dust that seat, here's Mistah Smith, the Bratenahl nightingale, astute politician, athlete extraordinary. Regular fellow and the college Houdini, by virtue of a gift for getting out of tight places. Owns a set of upper bicuspid's more famous than Roosevelt's, and can let loose such a set of vocal pyrotechnics that the Metropolitan Opera Co. closed for the summer when he turned down their contract. Took a whirl at everything for four years and has the world holding its breath 'till he decides what to make of himself. Whatever it is, he'll be there.

JOHN STAWSKI

Baseball John. Possessed a tremendous thirst for information, and managed to satisfy it when somebody sold him a city directory. Renowned for his ability to fling the apple, and looks like big league material. The medical profession may claim him, though.

CARL A. TURK

The BIG VIRILE HE MAN. Came from the great open spaces of the East (beyond 105th street) where men are men, but stopped in at Luna Park on the way here, and lo—the drab moth became the gorgeous butterfly, or something. Was always ready to step anywhere with anybody and was more noted for his famous nine o'clock sprint. Held class offices oftener than Whitfield was reported captured. Has played basketball, football, baseball and penny ante since 'way before the time when Minnie the elephant was a pup. Expects to emulate the famous Jack Keefe of "You know me Al" fame by taking up baseball. Up and at 'em, Nemo.

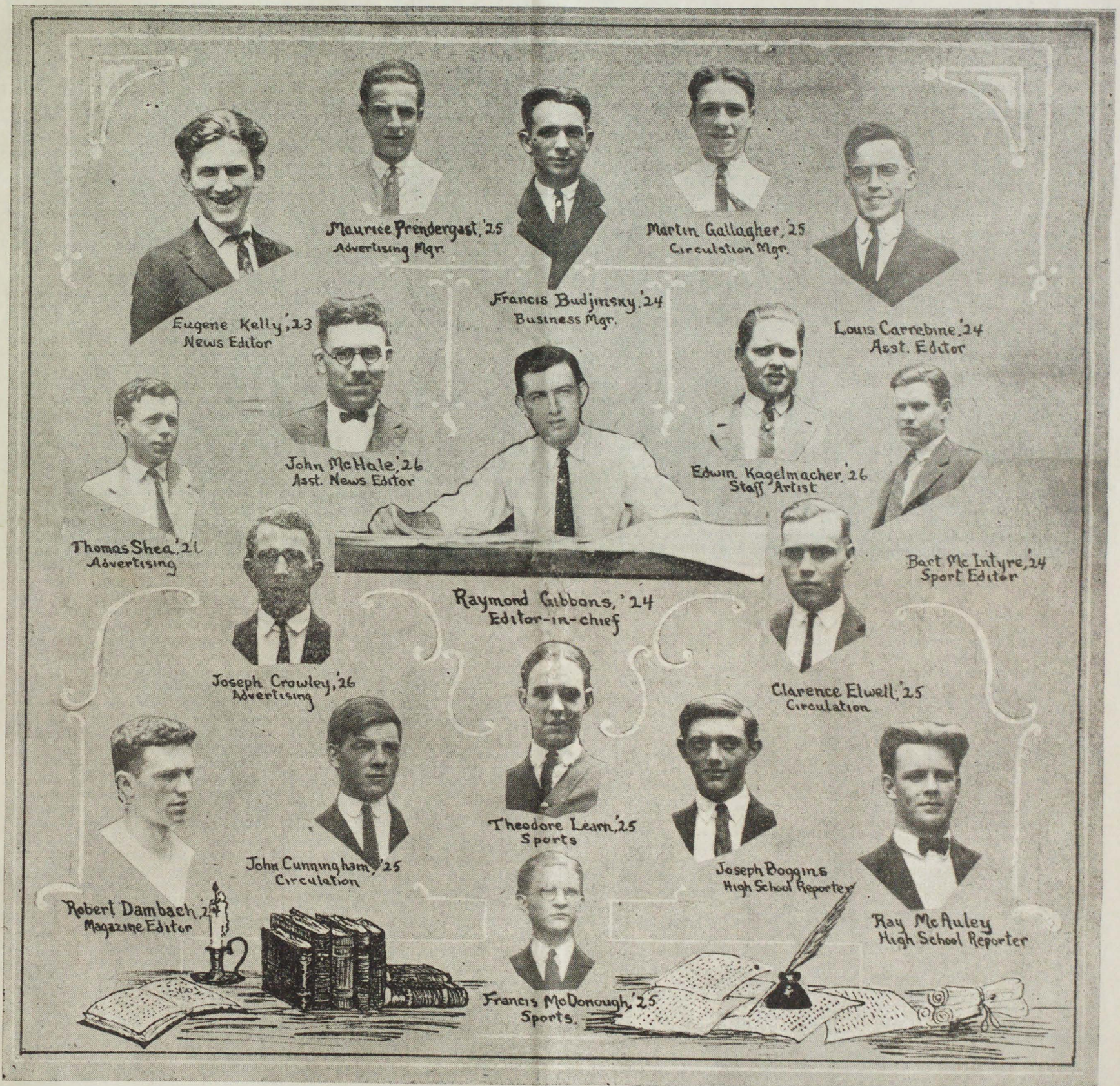
ALPHONSE WESNITZER

Friend Al. 'Nother member of the never say die club. Had no sooner left Loyola for C. U. than they closed Loyola. Must be more than a coincidence because they're going to cease operations at the college too. Why not go down to Dayton U., Al?

FRANK ZWILLING

The Smile King. Could change the day's weather forecast by flashing those molars. Was a whiz at tennis and liked nothing better, except possibly his studies. Will deliver the valedictory for the class tomorrow night—hence the pre-occupied look.

The "Staff" of the Ignatian's Life



Both Phones

The Arata Company

Fine Candies, Chocolates, Cigars, Tobaccos and the Best Home
Made Ice Cream in the City

8508 BROADWAY

Cleveland, Ohio

Randolph 4629

DOUBLE EAGLE BOTTLING CO.

All kinds of Soft Drinks

GINGER BEER

—Our Special—

6517 St. Clair Avenue



Magazine Section

"Galoshes The Magnificent"

Bill was showing a dazzling burst of speed and his hoofs beat rhythmically on the asphalt pavement of Clifton Park—that zone of the quiet in Lakewood, wherein those who live are just a wee-bit better than millionaires. Dinty Gilhooley lounged in his office chair, which was a drawer pulled out in his bakery wagon.

Since there wasn't much noise renting the atmosphere, Dinty made use of his delightful art—the art of day-dreaming. He thought of Galoshes The Magnificent who was in his opinion the best girl on earth except of course his mother. Dinty recalled his first and many other meetings with Galoshes The Magnificent. He knew her because he saw her riding on the street car to and from school. And what is more he always tried to sit directly opposite her, or else give her his seat, and then he would stand in front of her. On one occasion when they sat across from one another in the street car, at one particular instant, when both happened to be giving one another the once over, their eyes stoo fixed and they stared at each other; it was that pleasing stare that accompanies the meetings after love at first sight. As you might expect the "eyes have it" and every day in every way she and Dinty were on the same car going and coming from school as usual carrying on those eye conversations which seem to broadcast more sentimentality to those afflicted with the "loving disease" than the flowery language of a poet.

On account of not having an introduction, since the girl wasn't the sort of a girl that would speak to a person who wasn't properly introduced to her, Dinty didn't know her name nor where she lived, besides they both attended different schools. He christened her "Galoshes The Magnificent"—magnificent not only because of her expressive dark eyes but also because when she smiled she disclosed her even white teeth, and Dinty was aware that something exceedingly pleasant had happened. In addition to this a swaggerish topcoat covered her athletic stature, tapering in graceful lines to "silken ankles." Regardless of the weather, galoshes were worn turned down a la Three Musketeers so that the silken ankles might be seen exclusively—hence Dinty named her "Galoshes The Magnificent."

He also pictured the nice drives "they two" were taking on nice summer afternoons with a chauffeur acting as a Charioteer in Dinty's magnificent gas chariot. Of course, that would be when he had accumulated vast fortunes. For he was by no means well fixed financially, for Dinty was a Doughboy—going from house to house selling bakery "gods".

Of course the "High-brows" of Clifton Park are a bunch who think nine-tenths of the people are below the average, and from a baker's point of view this class of people are the most "finicky" species of the whole human race. They very seldom patronized Dinty because they just couldn't condescend to take their baked goods from a wagon—they preferred to have

it sent home from town in a machine. But that didn't worry Dinty any because he "assimilated" that they lived on pancakes and noodles most of the time for they were a stingy bunch, and anyways they were crabrier than an Irishman with indigestion, and in Dinty's opinion the height of grouchiness was attained only by an Irishman with a too full stomach. The millionaires had the Irish beaten to a frazzle when it came to being cranky for they chewed at Dinty if he ran across their grass or if he kicked the "sats" out of their pet poodle dog when the mangy shrimp got boisterous and took a sample of Dinty's carcass.

Dinty didn't care if the millionaires didn't patronize him because their houses set back too far from the street and it would require too much walking to sell a loaf of bread, and he wasn't working on a bakery wagon just because it was a distinguished walk of life, or to reduce his "fizic". Oh my no., Dinty was a College boy and earned his tuition by being chief engineer on the bakery wagon during vacation for he wasn't lucky enough to win a scholarship—it was just by good fortune that he copped off the lowest marks in the class and passed at the same time. But he was by no means a dumbbell nor did he believe in all the collar ads and soap advertisements like the rest of the College boys.

Whilst he was revolving these thoughts in his mind, Bill had reached a spot in the park where there was a house and where he was accustomed to getting a cooky. Bill came to a halt, and Dinty at last came out of his coma. This was an ideal spot to give Bill his accustomed "sweets"—as nobody would see him doing it.

Dinty loved horses, especially a real specimen of a horse like Bill for Bill was a stylish looking steed, and nothing was too good for a horse of majestic calibre like Bill. It was wonderful to see the arch Billy would put in his neck and the way he held his head whenever Dinty fed him. The horse liked Dinty because he knew that Dinty figured that if you carried cookies with you, you will never go hungry if you happen to lose your mama and besides if you want to get on the friendly side of any animal, slip him a cooky. On account of his fondness for Bill, Dinty soon became well versed in the "ups and down of horse sense," and always remarked, "Bill is as good a horse as ever stood on iron". He was one of these guys that didn't care if a few horse hairs covered his garments (and accidentally would drop on the cakes) and so Bill got a piece of "Lemon Cream Pie" and whilst he munched away on this sloppy delicacy his master talked away to the horse and disclosed his secrets about "Galoshes The Magnificent," what a sweet interesting creature she was, and how lady-like and so super refined.

Dinty's "line" was getting too mushy for Bill—so it seems, for at any rate the horse slobbered some of the aforementioned delicacy onto Dinty's hand; besides some of the excess meringue of the pie lodged on Billy's whiskers. Dinty had to take out his handkerchief and wipe it off or else he knew Bill would do it himself on his coat

Game Fish

It's easy to drift as the current flows;
It's easy to move as the deep tide goes;

But the answer comes when the breakers crash

And strike the soul with a bitter lash—

When the goal ahead in endless fight
Thru a sunless day and a starless night,

Where the far call breaks on the sleeper's dream,

"Only the game fish swims upstream".
The spirit wanes when it knows no load;

The soul turns soft down an easy road;

There's fun enough in the thrill and throb,

But life in the main is an uphill job;
And it's better so; where the softer game

Leaves too much fat on a weakened frame,

Where the call breaks on the sleeper's dream,

"Only the game fish swims upstream".
When the clouds hang low and the soul turns blue,

When Fate holds fast and you can't break thru,

When trouble sweeps like a tidal wave,

And hope is a ghost by an unfilled grave,

Where only the "jellyfish" fall behind.
You have reached the test in a frame of mind

Where the far call breaks on the sleeper's dream,

"Only the game fish swims upstream".
JOSEPH HODOUS, '25.

sleeve. Whilst he was doing this he heard the purr of an automobile. Dinty didn't pay any attention to the machine—his back being turned—the car came to a standstill alongside the wagon.

Dinty cleaned his hands off in a hurry—somebody must want to buy a cake for their canary, he imagined. Turning his head he saw the super-sport roadster parked alongside the wagon. Galoshes The Magnificent, the girl behind the wheel was laughing at the way the horse licked his chops. Dinty was dazed (probably he was trying to determine the wave length of her marcel wave) but at any rate he could hardly believe his eyes that it was Galoshes The Magnificent, for he thought he would not see her all summer since he wasn't riding on the street cars any more. Getting out of her car she petted Billy on the nose and explained to Dinty "that she just loved horses and that she admired a man that was able to handle horses." That was enough of a hint for Dinty to reckon the height of the pedestal he was standing on in the mind of his "Pride."

She noticed that Dinty was surprised at seeing her in her knickers so she explained that she was just coming from the riding academy. She also told Dinty that every day she had seen him delivering bread at her house but she always had the Chinese cook receive it and she would hide herself behind the curtain and look through, smothering her snickers in her hand-

kerchief—for Dinty was always "blarneying the chink". With this informal introduction Dinty Gilhooley and Betty Baxter were on more peaceful terms and showered their utmost affections on the—horse.

Every day at about the same time Betty would be coming home from the riding academy and she would find Dinty treating Bill. Of course she would stop and give Bill a couple of apples, and have a little conversation with Dinty. Although he had the habit of being late on every occasion he always managed to be at this spot on time—it came to pass that they expressed that satisfied feeling towards one another.

The girls from the riding academy were going to have big doings. They were going to have dinner or that is twelve o'clock luncheon at the Hotel Cleveland, and from there they were going to the races. And what is more they were going to make it the sweetest day in the year, each girl inviting her father and a boy friend. Betty invited Dinty; it was for this reason that many of his customers went without bread on the afternoon of this huge success. The girls from the riding academy all greeted Betty; she introduced Dinty to the crowd and all the girls nodded their approval of Betty's choice whenever they could catch her eye. Naturally they had their boy friends with them but they weren't real He-men like Dinty. The luncheon went off without a mishap—almost but those minor details would only make this simple plot too "intrikit".

What interested Dinty mostly at the luncheon and to which he gave his immediate attention—between the courses, and causing him to cut down the speed of his chewing to two knots per hour—was the fact that all the girls at the luncheon weren't difficult to look at, for the most important part of their existence—their faces—were hand painted and the craftsmanship with which they had applied the cosmetics was admirable. But of course Betty was absolutely so different! she wasn't like the common herd—she was the form divine. In addition to this the girls were all decked airily with party gowns which were cut low leaving the background unadorned; on account of Dinty being a College boy and a student of the "art of fiction" the element of "back ground" always did interest him so this was nothing unusual. But Betty was far superior to this array of painted damsels.

Betty's Pa was a salesman, the kind that get rich quick and stay that way. And one of his favorite hobbies was following the ponies. He had an elaborate system of doping horse races by mingling with the owners and book makers around the hotel lobbies and restaurants. And so he was only too glad to take himself, his daughter and Dinty out to the races.

No doubt it was kind of hard on Dinty to accustom himself to riding in such a palatial car as Betty's Dad used on this afternoon—for Dinty was used to riding in a horse and wagon. But he made the journey to the luncheon and to the race track without a mishap or without letting Betty fall out of the back seat, for he always

Magazine Section



A Few Thoughts

No matter how old the world ever gets, it can't afford to outlive the simple virtues, that have helped so to make it a happy place in which to live. Every day, as we arise from our bed our souls cry out for something new to nourish, something that is simple, someone we love, and who loves us. What do we care for the one with the big sounding name and title, whose wealth mounts high, and at the sound of whose name countless numbers tremble—if that person is not kind? Kindness is, as Shakespeare says, "like the gentle rain from heaven," and how it falls into people's hearts to enrich and beautify them. Kindness is God in you—at work!

Again life holds nothing more wonderful than its unfolding processes and the year unfolds nothing more marvelous than its spring. In the birth of the spring, for instance, God smiles. His sweetest—and hard in heart indeed is the one who will not pause in the busy work of the day to witness the awakening of at least a few of these creatures of the soil. In the flowers are to be seen the souls of men, their fragrance can be compared to beautiful characters, filled with a loving heart. Beauty comes out of the heart of all things. The painting or fine piece of writing that grips and stirs and uplifts you must have been saturated with the heart itself—its sorrows as well as its joys. Beauty comes from having lived—and suffered—and learned—and practiced.

BART KENNEDY, '25

kept her at a hailing distance. Dinty was "slinging a wicked line" and spread the tales with the inimitable skill of a college prexy, and so was Mr. Baxter always cracking wise jokes being just the kind of a guy that Dinty soon liked.

Out at the turfmen's mecca Dinty noticed that there were men all around him spending thousands and talking millions—a shiver went up his back just to think that people could act in that way with their money, for Dinty was as careful about a nickel as if he was handling dynamite. The gamblers were wearing clothing of striking cut and color, always maintaining the air of condescending familiarity and good fellowship. Dinty wondered if they acted that ways when they were at home, if so it must be heaven around their homes.

There were women there also arrayed with gorgeous drapings. The old codgers around the race track cut a shine with the women who were all dolled up. They were so taken up in the "delicious old female warriors" that Dinty was sure they weren't their wives. But what of it, mused Dinty, I suppose the poor old "Ducks" who did not get a girl like Betty for a wife, now in their old age they are dissatisfied with the ones they got and seek a new edition. He also thought that he and Betty in their old age would be just as satisfied and contented with one another as they were just at present. And then they looked at one another and their eyes spoke eloquently to one another. Betty's Pa was giving all the

"tips" and the crowd marvelled at the roll of bills he tucked into his jeans after every race. Dinty worked too hard for his money to be taking a chance on the tips. He was satisfied to watch Mr. Baxter make a "nice piece of money".

The whole place had an atmosphere of high tension just before the race. Out of the barrier a prespiring starter was swearing, threatening, scolding and beseeching, while a row of horses maneuvered for a position. The barrier flashed and the horses were on their way.

During the race jaws sagged, faces were mottled red and white, hands clenched until the horses were within a yard of the finish—then chewed cigars were hurled violently against the ground and the vicious swearing of the losers was blended with the "hurrahs" of the victors.

Betty's favorite horse was Pantilus II. All race horse stories have the heroine's favorite win and in accordance with this precedent even tho Pantilus II did come in "panting" he won the race.

As was mentioned before Mr. Baxter had a drag with the owners and jockeys, so he had permission to take the bunch behind the lines. Before the "gang" moved toward the paddock to greet the victorious steeds, the girls must have that school girl complexion so they all gathered their local color onto a powder puff and applied the red to the white background—they were then fit to congratulate the victorious horse. Believe me they had the right Dope on all the Beauty secrets.

The host of girls with their "school girl complexion and their Pa's" just flocked around the race horse Pantilus II. They were used to petting the horses at the riding academy and on some occasions they petted the ice-man's horse or the baker's "mount" but never before had they a chance to touch a race horse—and especially a winner. Their fellows were all afraid of horses—they were used to spark plugs and consequently they lagged behind. This "peeved" the girls but since Dinty wasn't a bit "afraid" of horses, why he was away up in the "very first row" with Betty at his side—this gave him a higher bravado rating with all the girls and made Betty feel very proud "of her choice." The rest of the Jazzbos got the cold shoulder and were forced to take a back pew—but they were mighty glad because the race horse started prancing around and of course the girls kind of smelled danger for they thought a little jockey boy couldn't hold a horse like Pantilus the II. They moved back the least bit from the horse—but tried to stay as close to "danger" as "safety" would permit for a race horse has a very high strung personality. Mr. Baxter and the owner were shaking hands with the jockey and congratulating him. The starter walked leisurely past the paddock swinging his whip over his head and cracking it now and then. Pantilus the II "sensed" that the starter had a cantankerous disposition and is the one who "beats the dickens" out of the horses at the barrier with his black snake whip if they don't line

up right. Pantilus the II was on pins and needles expecting the crack at every minute from him—he just couldn't stand it any longer—showed the white of the eye; standing on his hind legs and raised menacingly into the air and then with a few lightning speed leaps he was about to thrust himself into the crowd which was stopping his get away by trying to get out of the gate as soon as possible themselves. Betty and her neighbor girl were directly in his path—they would probably be crushed very completely under the hoofs of the infuriated steed, but Dimiutive Dinty dashed up to the "animal oppressed by the fear of being abused" and he caught the bridle in one hand and jerked the horse's head in the other direction. The steed stopped but its blood was still boiling within. Its eyes revolved to and fro showing white. Dinty had a tight grasp on the bridle and with the other just rubbed the nostrils of the horse. Dinty thru his love for horses was able to make this animal put faith in him for Dinty never abused a horse and the race horse could see by the twinkle in Dinty's eyes that no

harm would come to him. Dinty didn't remain in a silent posture very long but started his gibberish to the horse—several cookies in Dinty's hip pocket came in handy for he offered them to the horse and after the first cookie Dinty and the horse acted towards one another as if they were reared in the same cradle.

The owner was startled to see his animal calmed by a stranger and what is more just to think that the horse would accept a cookie after being used to such high priced feed. But the crowd instead of congratulating Pantilus II for his victory they congratulated Dinty for warding off a calamity. Betty who had said that she "loved a man that knew how to handle a horse" couldn't see the other fellows for dust.

RAY MADIGAN.

Big Boy—"I wish I was rich instead of good looking."

Little Boy—"I wish I was good looking instead of rich."

Little Big Boy—"Well, I have no kick coming."—Exchange.

Make Your Selection Now Of A
MARQUARD "Home Beautiful"
Lake Ave. at Nicholson Ave.
Lake Ave. at West 117th St.

In St. Rose and St. Luke's Parishes
Elegant Location—Moderate Prices

Phil Marquard Real Estate & Bldg. Co.

Main 5865

Office 307 Canal Road

Main 5866

23 Years Building "Homes Beautiful"

ANNOUNCEMENT

Opening of Academy

Detroit and Robinwood Avenues
Lakewood

Convenient to Clifton Boulevard and Madison
Avenue Car lines.

For Information Address:

Mother Superior, St. Joseph Academy
Sisters of St. Joseph Riverside Drive, N. W.
Cleveland, O.

Best College Sport
Pages In Cleveland

THE IGNATIUS

Best College Sport
Pages In Cleveland

CITY COLLEGIATE CAGE CHAMPIONS



Sammon Stringer Birkbeck Smith Brady
Coach Martin Cavanaugh O'Brien Hross Bunosky Rice, Mgr.

Capt. Turk

A belated start and loss of several of last year's regulars presaged anything but a glorious season for the court five. However Coach Martin had his warriors in such shape that within two weeks after their first practice they inaugurated the season by trouncing the strong Middlebury Vermont team 25-14.

The Michigan trip netted two more wins for the cagers when they beat Detroit U. at Detroit 25-15 and the Michigan Aggies at Lansing 27-18. Defiance was disposed of as easily as in football when they were handed a 45-8 defeat.

Muskingum was made number five in the Saints chain of victories when they lost 25-6. Wilmington fared the same fate 28-18. St. Bonaventure was leading 14-10 at the half in their game but the Saints pulled themselves together in time to emerge the win-

ner 29-22. The same New York journey proved fatal for Niagara 30-22.

Then after eight consecutive wins the Saints struck a snag in the strong Duquesne University five of Pittsburgh and lost a hard fought struggle 2-22.

They broke back into the win column the following week at the expense of Wilmington 23-16 only to be hurled out again by the Ohio University quintet when they lost 36-20. The Michigan Aggies received the same treatment on their return engagement only in a more decisive manner 38-1.

The final game of the season could not have been more fitting for by it they annexed the Cleveland Collegiate Title when they nosed out Reserve in the final minute of play 27-25. Later Reserve trounced Case thus eliminating all contention to the Saints claim.

The Newman Studio

PHOTOGRAPHERS
1706 Euclid Avenue
Special prices to students
Prospect 2110

THE CITY OFFICE DESK CO.

BUSINESS FURNITURE
816 Huron Rd., Caxton

"Everything but the Appetite"

COOPLAND
The CATERER.

Carnegie at East 55th Street

CLEVELAND, OHIO

Randolph 2660

The United Banking & Savings Company

West 25th Street and Lorain Ave., Cleveland

Assets over \$22,000,000

1923 PIGSKIN SKED WILL BE ACID TEST

With the close of the school year and the general cessation of all activities, athletics have more or less dropped from the immediate attention of the student body. But the C. U. athletics can never lose interest entirely for the memory of the successes of this year and the bright prospects for next are subjects of general conversation.

Our prospects for next year? Mighty good. With a football schedule harder than Cleveland University or any Cleveland or Ohio conference college has ever attempted our football season is bound to be a success whether we win the majority of big games or not—and there is a mighty sweet chance of pulling that very stunt.

The football team of '23 will have the great majority of this year's veterans back. True, Nemo Turk, one of the bright lights of this year's backfield, and Jimmy Smith, "the man who beat Reserve," will be gone but there will be plenty of good men out for those vacated right half and right guard positions and the competition for them is bound to be keen.

In fact no man is sure of his place on the new team for there will be a wealth of new material next year—if present indications are to be believed—and some of the veterans of this year may find themselves ousted by newcomers. If Coach Martin's plans carry through he will have at least four men for every position—every one of them to be considered a regular.

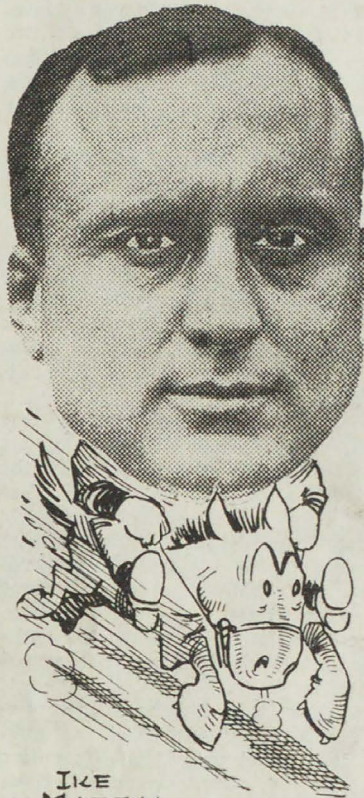
However the spring practice held this year has put many of the veteran gridders into splendid condition and given them a slight knowledge of some of the plays to be used next fall. This gives them the jump on next year's rookies in the struggle for positions and it will be no surprise to see the majority of them on the first eleven, the excellence of the new gridders to the contrary notwithstanding.

Head coach Martin will again be at the helm while assistant coach Burke will again be his right hand man. With these able leaders again piloting the eleven a successful season is assured if such a thing is at all possible.

The '23 machine should have no trouble in its first encounter against Findlay but immediately afterwards the BIG TEST begins when Carnegie Tech, Xavier, and West Virginia Wesleyan will be met on successive weeks. There is no let up in the array of following opponents for such stiff teams as Dayton, Wilmington, Canisius and Detroit U will be taken on. The final game, which will be a Thanksgiving Day affair finds the new Blue and Gold eleven fighting it out with our fellow Cuyahogan, Baldwin-Wallace.

Yes, brothers, it surely looks like big business for football men next fall. What with a veteran team and a promise of a bigger and better one than we have ever had, both our coaches back on the job, and the biggest and toughest schedule that ever a college hereabouts has tackled—well, the summer camp passed too quickly for us. We're longing already for October and cold and snow and the chance when we see our Blue and

Minute Man "Ike" Martin



IKE
MARTIN

"Ike" Martin came to Cleveland U last fall unheralded and unsung. "Ike" was, as a matter of fact, a "minute man," meaning that he had been signed to coach the Cleveland U, then Ignatius athletic teams, at the last moment when "Toby" Erdman was unable to return. "Ike" took hold at once, and he made good from the start.

His football team was a hard fighting, clever working machine all the way. His basketball quintet was the sensation of not only Cleveland, where it was undisputed monarch, but also of Ohio, for it met and beat them all.

Martin didn't have a chance to show his coaching wares in the line of base ball, since spring football training supplanted the diamond sport, but knowing "Ike" as we do, we wouldn't have much hesitancy in laying a few "iron men" that he would have come through with colors flying.

"Ike" hails from the "show me" state, and he just naturally sticks to the tactics of his first stamping grounds. It works like a charm. Sometimes "Ike" reverses the process and shows the boys just how the thing should be done, and he sure can, too.

Next year will be "Ike's" big year, for victory for his teams then will cinch the verdict of Cleveland U, that Martin went the "minute men" one better in producing the goods.

Martin, however, insists that a great part of the glory for the football successes should go to assistant coach Frank Burke. "Ike" ought to know, and since Burke will again be Martin's first lieutenant again next year, all should be well, for the combination sure produced results last season.

Gold warriors fighting it out on the gridiron, to lift up the cry, "Yea Cleveland!"

C.U. GRID TEAM WAS BEST IN CLEVELAND

St. Ignatius College—officially—is no more, it is but a memory of the past, it has successfully "blazed the trail" for a new and greater institution, Cleveland University, and now fades away into oblivion.

All that officially but in reality time will have a difficult task in effacing the title that has become synonymous for success in the minds of its numerous adherents. If for no other reason whatever the splendid records of its athletic representatives during the past year is enough to cause it to be long remembered by all sport loving Ohioans.

The football team, though it did not come in direct contact with either Case or Reserve, was conceded by all authorities to have been easily the finest in Cleveland and one of the best elevens in the state. The basketball team with a record of eleven victories and two defeats enjoyed the same distinction as the gridders and to go one better they routed all possibilities of argument to their claim of the "Fifth City's Finest" by numbering Reserve, victor of Case, among their victims.

Four victories, three deadlocks and one defeat was the result of the St. Ignatius College grid campaign for 1922 as arranged by Manager Ken Mulholland.

Kent Normal was the first to meet Coach Martin's squad of "Fighting Saints" and they were snowed under by a score of 34-0. The following week the Michigan Central Normal School of Mt. Pleasant made their initial appearance in this part of the country. The Saints were ready for an easy win but were in for a sad awakening as the Mounts were easily the hardest team encountered during the entire year. The game ended in a 6-6 tie.

Then came that famed St. X. tilt with the Catholic Collegiate title at

stake. St. X. by at least two touch-down was the outcome predicted by the wise-ones but they failed to consider the pugnacious spirit that had merited the appellation of Fighting Saints two years back when Toby Erdman had been at the helm and which Ike Martin had made the important factor of his teachings. As a result the fray ended 19-19.

St. Bonaventure that had been cutting quite notable capers with big eastern teams was next taken into camp to the march of 7-0. The ill-fated Dayton U. skirmish followed wherein the Saints lost their only engagement of the season 20-13.

Niagara held the West Siders to another tie, 7-7, but Defiance offered little defiance to the Saints' attack and experienced quite a task in holding them to a score of 46-0.

In the final tilt the Wilmington eleven went down to a 31-9 defeat at the hands of the undeniable Saints.

CLARK'S

Strawberry Shortcake—

the old fashioned kind
served with Pure
Cream.



where
Clark's Coffee
is served
with
Pure Cream

Laundry Service Counts

Call

The Atlas Wet Wash Laundry

—and Notice the Difference

5418 Detroit Ave.

Hem. 1867



Stationery and School Supplies
2029 West 25th Street

Limousine Service

Invalid Car Service

The KILBANE Co.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

James Kilbane, Pres.

11605 Detroit Avenue

Lakewood 1374

URSULINE COLLEGE

11105 Euclid Ave.

Conducted by Ursuline Nuns,

Ursuline Academy, E. 55th and Scovill Ave.

St. Joseph's Seminary for Boys

17001 Lake Shore Blvd.

Sacred Heart Academy, 14020 Euclid Ave.

St. Mary's Academy, 17001 Lake Shore Blvd.

Affiliated with Catholic U. Washington, D. C.,

Ohio State U., Columbus, O.

PEPPY FROSH LEADERS



Usually the publicity given to college classes and their leaders is confined to the more dignified and sober seniors, or the lofty and lordly juniors. Freshmen are forced to remain in the background and wait patiently for their big day.

But here at Cleveland U. we boast a bunch of freshmen whose record fairly screams for publicity. Live wires every man jack among them. Boosters par excellence! The story of their achievements during this year reads like the record of a model Booster Club.

The young fellers started out with both feet forward, so to speak. They put in office a staff of highly efficient, extremely energetic leaders. In Tom Ryan, president, Tom Murphy, vice president, and Bob Walsh, secretary

they had a trio of real college workers. The last semester found at their helm hustling Tommy Shea, one of the most popular and industrious men in the whole U. with Norm Comiskey as vice president. Frank Shovelin, promoter de luxe, kept the class agog for the last few months as part of his official secretarial duties. Franklin Joyce, the dapper treasurer, completed a staff of officers which would do credit to any class anywhere.

The Freshies made their presence felt for the first time at the football games last fall, when they appeared in class snake dances with their colors and songs. They have had a helping hand in every progressive move made on the campus since. Raffles, games and dances all received their support.

Lincoln 1649

GEORGE L. WESTROPP & CO.

Interior and Exterior

DECORATION

and

HARDWOOD FINISH

1480 West 25th Street

Fr. Heredia Lectures on Bogus Spiritism

The intricacies of occultism, as practised by Conan Doyle, Sir Oliver Lodge and their fellow-spiritists, were convincingly exposed by Rev. de Heredia, S. J., on his recent visit to Cleveland. Father Heredia delivered two lectures at Forest City K. of C. club house, W. 35th and Bridge avenue, Sunday, May 27th, and Monday, May 28th.

On both occasions the famous lecturer expatiated amusingly on the preternatural pretensions of his eminent co-workers in the realms of occult science. Table-tipping, levitation, raising the body in the air, and kindred "stunts" were performed realistically. He caused hats and coats to disappear mysteriously, and to reappear in some distant part of the auditorium.

Perhaps the most spectacular feat performed by Father Heredia was that of levitation. To all appearances the body of the lecturer was raised clear of the floor, and described an angle of forty-five degrees. Although he did not explain his method of procedure, and though he feigned great exhaustion upon its completion, Father Heredia intimated to his audience that it had been performed through trickery.

Preceding the demonstration proper, the lecturer explained his purpose, and stated flatly that his entire repertoire of ghostly manifestations was nothing but an effort to trick his

audience and he assured them that he was not to be taken at all seriously.

Father Heredia, who is a member of the faculty of Holy Cross College, Worcester, Mass., is the author of several widely read books on occultism.

C. U. Netters Trim Hiram Courtmen

The Cleveland University tennis team was victorious in its initial engagement when they defeated the Hiram racqueters a week ago on the University courts.

Manager and Captain Jack Rice had an easy time in disposing of Richards the visitors No. 1 man. The set scores were 6-3, 6-2. Ticknor lost a hard-fought match to Hird 6-4, 1-6, 6-4. Rice and Zwilling defeated Richards and Van Vordies in the doubles match 6-2, 7-5.

As there was only a limited amount of time an agreement was made previous to the match to play but three matches in place of the usual six.

Bell Phone Picture Frames

ROBT. F. KRUMHAR

Photographer

1917 West 25th Street

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS.

Reidy Bros. & Flannigan

Home Outfitters

11730 Detroit Ave.

Fresh Kodak Films

Expert Photo Finishing

We developed the photo's used in this issue.

24 Hour Service—Eastman Kodaks

G. M. Grosse Sons

DRUGGISTS

2528 Lorain Avenue

Cleveland, O.

Prospect 1351

**CLEVELAND'S SMARTEST SHOP
THE GEORGE COMPANY**

1244 Euclid Avenue

Next to Halle's

Travel Bags — Trunks — Leather Goods

AUGUST LIUZZO

First Class Shoes

Randolph 6385

Repairing Neatly Done

1661 East 55th Street

THE McCARTHY CO.

Limousines—Invalid Cars

Superior Service—Everywhere in the City and Suburbs.

Parlors Affording Home Privacy
Hemlock 941 7412 Detroit Ave.

Main 8286

STEPHENSON
PHOTOGRAPHER

Special Rates and Prompt Service to all Students
214 Republic Bldg.—647 Euclid Avenue

Your Home

Sometime, you are going to build a house, your first and only house, your HOME. For years you dream and save and skimp with the vision of your own home luring you on. At last you accumulate the sum necessary to make a definite start for your goal. You are ready to buy a bit of earth for your house; ready to approach one of the practical problems.

"University Heights"

The beautiful setting, the artistic lay-out of streets, boulevards, park-ways and drives; the logical location of transportation and commercial facilities; the topographical advantages of certain locations for schools and churches have been taken advantage of. In fact, the whole community is laid out with an eye to maximum convenience, utility and attractiveness.

Help That Counts

Those who ask for help and admit that they don't know everything can find through us that assistance that will help them to realize to the fullest extent that genuine joy and satisfaction that comes to those who are in quest of their ideal home.

The Rapid Transit Land Sales Company

Executive
Offices
2409 Euclid Ave.

THIRD FLOOR
Cadillac Building
1935 EUCLID AVENUE
PROSPECT 4915

Representatives
Wanted for
University Heights

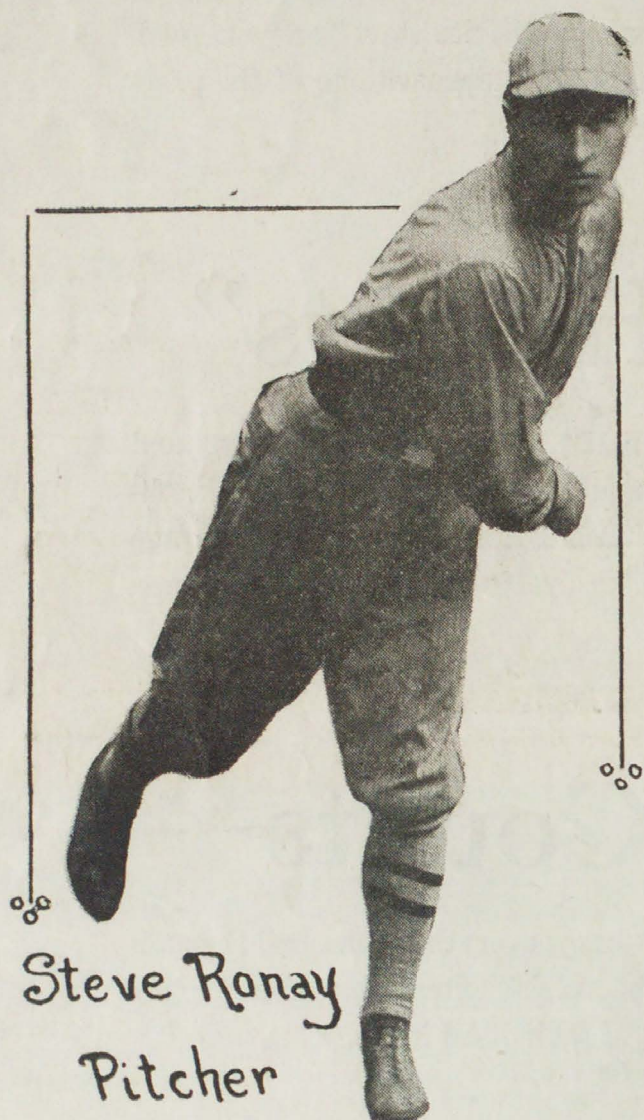
HI-SPORTS

THE IGNATIAN

HI-SPORTS

STAR TWIRLER

STEVE RONAY, WHO HURLED TWO NO-HIT GAMES FOR THE HIGH THIS SEASON



Steve Ronay
Pitcher

We say without any hesitation that Steve Ronay is the best High School pitcher in this fair city of Cleveland. He has been the mainstay of our ball teams for the past three years and during that time he has lost just six games. Among his many triumphs during that time he has pitched two no-hit games and struck out 19 batters in one game. Coolness, steadiness, reliability, and "stuff" are some of the

qualities that Steve possesses and which make for real greatness in the grand old pastime. Steve has pitched his last game for the High. It is with real regret that we bid farewell to Steve, for he has always given his best, and given it whole-heartedly, to the glory of Ignatius. Steve is a letter-man for the last three years not only in baseball but also in football.

WEST TOSSERS ARE BOUNCED BY TEAM

Ronay Steady in Pinches; Allows Six Safe Blows

On Friday, May 25, the High took over West Tech in a real snappy ball game 9-4. West Tech had copped the city championship for the last two years and of course was out to repeat again this year. But then we let them know that we had a little say in the matter.

It was a fine game to watch. Both teams put up a bangup game. There was plenty of good fielding and some timely hitting. Nebo as usual led his team with a pair of doubles that meant a lot to us. Besides handling everything that was thrown his way Nebo turned in two pretty assists.

In fact, our entire infield madeup of Nebo, Mastny, Fergus and Welsh played classy ball. We don't think we are eraggerating one bit, when we say that they make up the best innerworks of any High school nine.

Al Taylor, at short, was easily the bright light for TECH. He played a perfect game.

Martin, Kysela Win Doubles Net Crown

The first doubles tennis tourney staged by the High school came to a brilliant conclusion recently when Martin and F. Kysela, the senior, Junior combination won the title by defeating Felix and Ruppel in a hard fought three set match 6-2, 3-6, 6-3.

The winners were awarded the silver cuff links, the first prize award. Some thirty players took part.

In the journior division of the tourney, Bambruch and Kelly, a freshman team, captured the laurels.

"The Best Indoor Ball Ever Used," Is What They're Saying Of The Special We're Selling.

Come In.

**New Rule Books Free.
Favorite Knitting Mills,
1388 W. 6, Cleveland, O.**

Lakewood 2288-W

LORETTA SWEETS
Home Made Candy

1274 West 111th Street

**For that Light Weight
Sport Sweater see**

LANG

1844 West 25th, Street

WE have been developing our prescription service since 1845. We feel that during these sixty-eight years of conscientious service to the public we have established a reputation which is a source of pride to us and a guarantee of satisfaction to your doctor and to you.

Sord's Pharmacy Co.

Both
Lincoln 1760

West End High Level Bridge

Phones
Central 948

J. P. BROGAN

GROCER

Wholesale—Retail

Telephone Service

Lincoln 3780

2805 Detroit Avenue

Central 5458

Main 1553

SEE

CLARENCE FOX

For

Choice Meats

SHERIFF STREET MARKET

The High Tossers Who Tasted Defeat But Twice This Season.



Coach Vince Murphy Ronay Nieberding Mocilnikar Lasby
Mastry Fergu Kromar Cherry R. McAuley
Stenger Berger Welsh Brickman

Title By Downing High

One would never know that Ignatius which beat the strong West Tech team was the same that lost to Latin. Certainly as a team we put up one of our poorest exhibitions against Latin. The importance of the game seemed to put our boys on a nervous edge

Steve fanned 12 men and Snelling whiffed 11.

Grammar and Primary Grades Music—Art—Oratory
Conducted by Sisters of the Holy Humility of Mary
Address—The Directress

Ex-Professors at C. U. to be Ordained

Someone has said that marathon dancers go crazy from dancing. It is our personal opinion that they are crazy before they start.

**The
London Leather Shop**
504 Superior—31 The Arcade
Retailers and Manufacturers

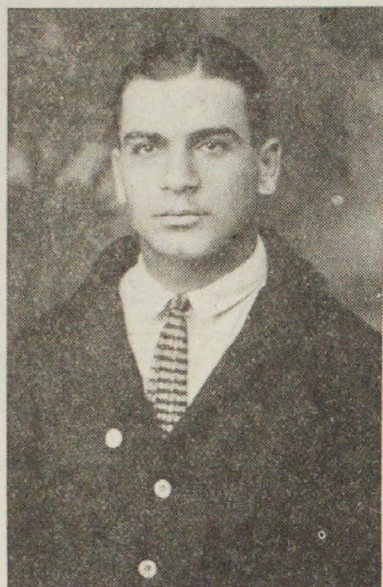
The Geiger Stores
HABERDASHERY AND
SPORTING GOODS
10 Stores

B. A. MARQUARD
PHOTOGRAPHER
1532-35 W. 25th Street
Lincoln 4599

Lincoln 1463

A. NUGENT, D.D.S.
United Bank Building
Cleveland

Ralph Vince, High Coach



S. I. H. Graduates and Principal

Gilbert J. Anthony
Stanley F. Bajerski
Joseph P. Boggins
Cuthbert J. Bruen
John P. Butler
George J. Callaghan
Andrew J. Carran
Cornelius W. Chambers
Edward J. Cherry
Edward M. Cummings
Joseph F. Curran
John R. Crusick
Robert F. Deucher
Mathew C. DeMarco
Anthony G. Dietz
F. Harry Faulhaber
William J. Fornes
James F. Franey
Paul E. Frantz
Richard D. Fergus
John J. Finucan
Sylvester J. Fridrich
Adrian T. Hacker
William E. Halloran
Raymond W. Holicky
Anthony C. Holliday
Edward J. Horrigan
William J. Hotkiewicz
Francis J. Hribar
Michael L. Kandrac
Thomas A. Keller
Robert P. Kennedy



REV. G. H. MAHOWALD, S. J.

George A. Kmiecik
Adolph T. Koudelka
Theodore L. Kramer
Anthony C. Kromar
Edward A. Kubik
Walter J. Kugla
Ladislaus Kunsch
Frank J. Kysela
John M. Leahy
Stanley J. Lechowicz
Clayton G. Leroux
Joseph R. Loehr
Patrick J. McDonnel

John W. Maloney
Valerian J. Mastny
Francis R. McAuley
Clarence R. McBride
Hubert J. McCaffery
Brendan I. McIntyre
Charles D. McLaughlin
Paul J. Miller
Randall J. Miller
Eugene A. Milliff
Eugene D. Murphy
Herbert H. Nieberdig
Ambrose P. O'Boyle
Clarence W. O'Brien
William A. O'Brien
Walter J. Palmer
Joseph P. Peppard
Edward B. Potokar
Harold F. Potts
Stephen H. Ronay
Paul J. Sikora
Wilfred H. Smith
Leonard D. Smolinski
Gerald A. Tmney
Francis J. Tetlak
Frank P. Walsh
James A. Walsh
John R. Walsh
Clayton L. Welsh
Harold P. Westropp
Henry I. Zuranski

Great Grid Lineup For WILL PLAY ALL GAMES AT HOME High School Gridders

September 6	Longwood
October 6	University
October 13	University of Detroit High
October 20	West
October 27	Erie Central
November 3	Geneva
November 10	Hubbard
November 17	Latin

We open up the season with Longwood, one of the weak sisters of the Senate. Of course, you never can tell. Longwood may be strong, but strong or not, we expect our boys to take them over in a "get ready skirmish" for the big game that follows the next week with University.

Second on the list come our old friends on the East Side, University. They have a good team, always do and most likely always will. Ditto for ourselves, so we expect and hope to turn the tables on the "Preppers" next fall and give them a lacing for what they did to us last year. Beat U. S.

Then we sharpen up our claws for the annual battle royal with the young Tigers from Detroit. We have played Detroit three times; we beat them 20-6, they beat us 9-7, and last year we played a dead "heat," 6-6. Let's get the rubber game. The game will be worth watching. Detroit will have a good team and we cannot exactly figure them a setup. Up and at 'em.

The following Saturday we square off with Coach Stroup's boys from West High. This is a sort of neighborhood scrap, and of course, we like to keep the flag waving no farther west than West 30th, so it looks kind of tough for our old friends out west on Franklin avenue. We beat West last fall 13-6, and it looks like a mighty good game this fall.

AND THEN—yes, sir, and then we play host and lion-tamer to ERIE CENTRAL. Do you remember them? They are the boys who put up the star basketball game against us last year and nosed us out in the final minutes

of play. They had a good basketball team, didn't they? Well, they specialize in football. Last year they cleaned up on Masten Park, the champs of Buffalo, Erie East, Conneaut, Warren and Erie Academy. In other words, they are just about the best little team around Pennsylvania. We mention this just to let you know that we are going to go like a million dollars next fall, for we are going to take Erie Central over, if for no other reason than that we want to square off matters for the game of basketball that they slipped off with last winter.

Next in line comes Geneva. Last year they beat us 12-6 when Doran, their quarter, dropped over two pretty kicks from the thirty yard line. What's more, that was the game in which "Red" McCaffery was hurt. As a result "Red" saw the LATIN game from the sidelines last year. Well, Geneva, get ready for the killing, for we are going to make you like it next fall.

Hubbard is next in-line. They have a good team from the boundary line of Pennsylvania. They hook up with Warren, Struthers, Farrell (Pa.) and a few more of the celebrities out that way like Sharon. Last year they gave Farrell quite a drubbing, and we are told that Farrell is supposed to be right up there when it comes to the pigskin.

LATIN—NOVEMBER 17. That says everything. No need for many words. You all know what that means. Coach Vince says that it is IGNATIUS this year, and we have a world of con-

fidence in the coach. Revenge is sweet and there are going to be a lot of sweet things for old IGNATIUS that day. In other words, we will sing "Ignatius will shine tonight" once that little game is over. We don't say that LATIN is lucky. No, they are good, but we do honestly and sincerely believe that LATIN has gotten the best of the breaks in the past few times out. The only breaks we have gotten are broken legs. We have lost such men as "Hump" Gallagher, "Red" McCaffery, and "Steve himself" Ronay in the football games with Latin the last few years. But, boys, if the game has to be played on crutches next year, we are going to taste of that sweet old drink called "revenge." IGNATIUS WINS IN 1923.

Diz—"So Jones is dead. Did he leave his wife much?"

Dizzy—"Yes. Nearly every night."
—Lemon Punch.

Do You Enjoy Your Newspaper?

The Catholic Bulletin is aware that Catholic folks want to enjoy their Catholic newspaper. It realizes that every week its pages must sparkle with live news and timely views. It wants its readers to be stickers—and it knows they'll be stickers only as long as it completely satisfies them.

No money will ever bring greater enjoyment to a practical Catholic than two dollars spent for one year's subscription to The Catholic Bulletin.

Phone your order to-day.

THE CATHOLIC BULLETIN

Popular Because it's the Best

Main 4905

703 Century Bldg.

After a High One

"Nebo", Captain of the High Nine Goes Up for the Pill



Captain

Nieberding

Captain Nieberding has finished his career with Ignatius High. His years with the teams have been those of glory both to himself and to the Blue and Gold. He has been a letter-man for three years in baseball and for two years in basketball. This last year he was runner-up to his teammate

Jimmie Walsh in basketball point-scoring for Cleveland and vicinity.

He has been one of the big guns in baseball for three seasons. Just lamp his record. In three years he has not made a single error, and has batted each year for the handsome average of 400 plus. Can he hit? Remember the Latin game. Nebo only bagged three singles and two triples out of five trips to the plate. Rather a poor day, we would say. Ignatius loses a mighty good athlete when Nebo gets his sheep-skin.

It was at a showing of the animal film, "Hunting Wild Animals in Africa." He had payed twenty cents for two admissions, and was deliriously happy in her presence. Suddenly a huge chimpanzee was flashed on the screen before them. "Oh, look at the big bamboo," she cried, proud in her knowledge. "Aw, that ain't no bamboo," said he, anxious to correct her, "that's a boomerang."—Exchange.

English Prof.—"Walsh, can you give us an example of local color?"

Walsh—"Sure. Yellow and black, Fred Kohler, mayor."

Shea—"They have the sweetest smelling flowers I ever saw."

Shovelin—"And the best tasting soup I ever heard."—Sun Dodger.

An Italian who kept a fruit stand on W. 25th St. was much annoyed by customers who spoiled his stock by pinching the fruit. He put up a sign which read: "If you must pincha da fruit—pincha da cocoanut."

Advice to Young Men



THE general knowledge, gained from years of varied banking and business experience, enables us to understand the needs of the young man just starting out in life. The disposition is to co-operate with him, and to meet him more than half way.

The Lorain Street
Savings & Trust Co.
Lorain Ave. and Fulton Rd.

THE PROMPT Printing & Publishing Company

PUBLICATIONS, CATALOGS
COMMERCIAL PRINTING

A Complete Plant

1421 West 26th Street
Lincoln 1826

Kaase's High Grade Pastries

150-152-154-156 The Arcade

2836-42 Lorain Ave.

NOTRE DAME COLLEGE

Conducted by the Sisters of Notre Dame
Cleveland, Ohio

Registered by the State of Ohio Department
of Education.

Bachelor degree conferred in arts, music,
and science.

TEACHER TRAINING DEPARTMENT

Registration, September 10-15

For particulars address:
The Registrar, N. D. College
1345 Ansel Road

A Watch For Every Man In Every Occupation

\$15.00 to \$150.00

Bracelet Watches for Ladies—\$18.00 to \$175.00

Our Watches are lasting remembrances for Graduation.

FRANK X. RUSSERT

Jeweler and Optometrist

1870 West 25th Street

2nd Door South of Bridge Avenue

WEBER and HOESCH

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Funeral Home

Franklin Avenue at West 65th Street

Invalid Carriage Service

Day or Night

Phones

HISTORY OF EVENTS AT CLEVELAND U.

Year at Cleveland

When the clans gathered on the old campus last September, the greatest year in the history of the St. Ignatius College, now Cleveland U., was given an auspicious sendoff. A record breaking enrollment was reported for both college and prep departments; about 225 in the former and 460 in the latter. The freshman class in the college exceeded all expectations when the high mark of 125 was reached.

A number of important changes in the faculty greeted the older men. Rev. George Mahowald, S. J., assumed charge of the prep department of St. Ignatius High School. Mr. Edward F. Carrigan, S. J., appointed the college staff and succeeded Father Mahowald as Moderator of The Ignatian. Father Louis Puhl, S. J., took charge of the chemistry department and Father Henry Hecken, S. J., came over from Loyola to run the department of College Physics.

The serious illness of Coach Erdman necessitated the appointment of "Ike" Martin as new head coach. Frank Burke continued in his post as assistant coach.

The year was marked by a remarkable series of successes in every line of endeavor. Athletics, orchestra, debates, oratory, studies and social events enjoyed an unusually brilliant season.

A resume of the year's activities, as contained in the following calendar, will show the variety and excellence of student activities at Cleveland U during the 1922-23 term.

- Sept. 18—College registration.
Oct. 19—High formal reception to Father Mahowald.
Oct. 21—Big celebration in honor of victory over St. Xavier.
Oct. 29—Orchestra's first concert at Good Shepherd Convent.
Oct. 30—Football banquet at Hollenden Hotel.
Nov. 19—Fall concert in College Gym. Tierney and Ruggerio soloists.
Dec. 18—High School play, "Done in Oil," goes over big at St. Mary's Hall.
Dec. 20—"Xmas" program in honor of Very Rev. T. J. Smith, S. J., College President.
Dec. 21—"Big Feet" at Hollenden for football team and followers.
Dec. 27—Alumni of Ignatius High hold reunion at Hollenden.
Dec. 30—College debaters open inter-collegiate competition with victory over St. John's U of Toledo, at St. Mary's Hall.
Jan. 18—Debaters' tour to Cincinnati and defeat St. Xavier in second encounter.
Jan. 23—Annual Oratorical Contest in St. Mary's Hall. Tom Ryan takes first place and medal. Ray Miller places.
Feb. 8—College Symphony Orchestra in annual concert features. Wm. Willeke, noted cellist.
Feb. 12—Freshman Smoker scores big hit. Greatest in college history.
Feb. 15—Marquette U of Milwaukee defaults to Cleveland in debates.
Feb. 21—College smoking room opened.
Feb. 26—Mid year election of officers and reorganization of Scientific society.
March 2—Basketers defeat Michigan Aggies in great benefit game for "Toby" Erdman, former coach.
Mar. 9—WE BEAT RESERVE FOR CITY CHAMPIONSHIP!
Mar. 21—College retreat gets under way, with Rev. Michael McNulty, S. J., as retreat master.
Mar. 24—Next year's football schedule made public.
Apr. 4—Annual "I" Prom at Statler Hotel.
Apr. 9—New site for College made known. 45 acres on Heights purchased.
Apr. 10—Ignatius High Elocution Contest in St. Mary's Hall.
Apr. 17—Fallon and Creadon, local debaters take province championship with victory over Creighton U, at Forest City K. C. Club.
Apr. 18—Annual Ignatian Staff Banquet at Cleveland Hotel. President of College and both debating teams present as guests.
May 4—Death of former coach Ralph "Toby" Erdman.
May 5—Winners of Intercollegiate Latin Contest. Thomas Heiman, '25, John P. McHale, '26, and Arthur Acklin, '25, merit first, seventh and eighth places respectively.
May 16—Edward M. Carney, '25, wins Ignatian Song Contest with his contribution entitled, "Alma Mater."
May 19—Name of Ignatius changed to Cleveland U. New charter granted by State.
May 20—College Symphonists appear before some 6000 music lovers in the great Public Auditorium in a municipal concert.
May 21—Scientific Academy tours to Parma for annual spring outing.
May 29—Big Booster Smoker held in the College Gym. Local High graduates present as guests.
June 6—Exams commenced.
June 8—Buick raffled off in gym. Proceeds go to Athletic fund.
June 13—Last day for exams and classes.
June 18—College Day at Cedar Point.

ORCHESTRA SEASON ONE OF SUCCESS

The St. Ignatius College Symphony Orchestra has passed its last season under the old, familiar title. Henceforth its many friends and patrons will have the pleasure of listening to the Cleveland U Orchestra. It will be a change in name only though, for under the capable guidance of its popular director, Rev. Victor Winter, S. J., the young musicians can be depended upon to uphold with never failing distinction the national reputation they have earned these many years as St. Ignatius College Orchestra.

The season of 1922-23 has seen a large number of musical triumphs achieved by the orchestra. Its five big concerts were remarkable not only for the high standard of talent displayed, but also for the very substantial and cordial support received on every appearance. Father Winter received on numerous occasions the very highest praise from critics for his work in developing youngsters into finished artists. The programs played by Father Winter's proteges consisted of the really worthwhile classical selections which an organization of older musicians might well have been proud to boast of.

The big feature of the year's work was the concert in the big Public Auditorium, given under the auspices of the City of Cleveland. An audience numbering close to 6000 was on hand at the invitation of Mayor Kohler, and the reception given the college men was a fitting climax to their successful season. At this concert, which was held May 20, the soloists were Laurence Ptak, trumpeter par excel-

lence; John Tierney, our star violinist; and Leo J. Bartunek, well known baritone singer with the Cleveland Opera Company. The mixed program of classical and popular selections met with a tremendous approval from the vast cosmopolitan audience.

The annual concert held on the evening of Feb. 8, in the Masonic Hall, elicited a gratifying number of favorable comments from the local press critics. The soloists on this occasion was the famous 'cellist, Wm. Willeke. The clarinet solo by James Ambrose, '24, drew repeated applause.

In connection with this concert, the orchestra engaged in a ticket selling contest. Girls from the local academies and high schools showed plenty of spirited rivalry in their efforts to assist the musicians. The winner was the Ursuline Academy, Windmere, while Lourdes Academy, and St. Mary's High school were runners up.

Other concerts of this season include the performance at Good Shepherd Convent, Oct. 29; the fall concert for the College, staged in the local gymnasium, on Nov. 29. John Tierney, violinist, and Vincent Ruggerio, pianist, starred in the role of soloist. The concert at St. Lawrence's Church on April 29, found the orchestra invading new parts of Cleveland. Their reception would seem to indicate that more of their pleasing music will be demanded again.

The fame of the orchestra gained in so many successful public performances has led John Royal, manager of Keith's Palace to make the young artists a tentative offer for their appearance at the Palace theater some have not as yet been completely settled this summer. Arrangements tled.

Dentist: "Do you wish gas?"

Carrabine: "How much per gallon?"—Froth.

The Freshman Class
of
Cleveland University
offers its congratulations
and best wishes
to the
Graduating Classes
of
Cleveland University
and
St. Ignatius High School

THE CONNORS COMPANY

OHIO FLORAL

1857 West 25th Street, cor. Bridge
Lincoln 1611 Wm. D. Connors

J. W. McGORRAY

J. J. O'MALLEY

THE McGORRAY BROS.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

3040 LORAIN AVENUE

Bell, Lincoln 1544

Ohio State, Central 111

Cleveland University

West 30th Street and Carroll Avenue

Cleveland, Ohio

COLLEGE COURSES

Leading to

A. B., B. S. and Ph. B. Degrees



St. Ignatius High School

West 30th Street and Carroll Avenue



Catalogues Mailed on Request



Conducted by the

JESUIT FATHERS

Rev. Thomas J. Smith, S. J., President

THE IGNATIAN

Published fortnightly by the students of St. Ignatius College. Editorial and Business offices, W. 30th and Carroll ave., Cleveland, O.

STAFF

Editor-in-chief Raymond J. Gibbons, '24
Asst. Editor Louis S. Carrabine, '24
News Editor Eugene A. Kelly, '23
Asst. News Editor John P. McHale, '26
Magazine Editor Robert A. Dambach, '24
Sporting Editor Bart McIntyre, '24
Asst. Sporting Editor Francis McDonough, '25
Asst. Sporting Editor Theodore Learn, '25
Business Manager Francis X. Budjinsky, '24
Advertising Manager Maurice Prendergast, '25
Asst. Advertising Manager Joseph Crowley, '26
Asst. Advertising Manager Thomas J. Shea, '26
Circulation Manager Martin Gallagher, '25
Asst. Circulation Manager John Cunningham, '25
Asst. Circulation Manager Clarence Elwell, '25
Staff Artist Edwin E. Kagelmacher, '26

High School Reporters

Joseph Boggins

Ray McAuley

Retrospect

With a list of achievements that no other year has ever equalled, the present scholastic term fades from view. The history of these days, now gone, is the brightest chapter in the entire volume of both college and high school's record.

In the college, athletics were placed on a high plane of excellence; the debating team covered itself and the school with well merited renown by its victories; the annual Prom, THE social event of the year, was a distinct success; the Latin contest was a resounding triumph for us; in fact in every line of student endeavor, the college took great strides to the fore.

In the high school, much was accomplished. The athletic teams were better than ever before; the play was a sensation; the elocution contest displayed remarkable ability; debating flourished among the student societies.

We might go on indefinitely, reciting the fruits of a glorious year of student activity. Suffice to say that we look to the future expectantly; a future that promises greater achievements in a greater sphere of influence. May 1923-24 overshadow the brilliant works of the year that has just passed.

On Going To College

The close of the school year brings to many young men who are graduating from high school the question of college. Is a high school education a sufficient equipment for the man who is anxious to forge ahead in the world? If the high school graduate has a position which will pay him well waiting for him after he receives his diploma, is it wise for him to give it up and spend four years more to acquire a college education? And the answer to these questions is that in the world today the man without a college education has a very serious handicap to overcome in making a start to success.

First, a high school education, while it is undoubtedly beneficial to any man, whether he goes further or not, is of comparatively small value when the fact is considered that he must compete with college graduates for the position he hopes to win. And the good-paying position that the high school graduate wins after leaving school is likely to be permanent in more ways than one.

The so-called "self-made" man who points out his own success to prove the futility of college education misses the point of the argument in favor of higher education. His lack of education shows itself in the fact that he cannot grasp the idea that the world has made great strides since his day and that college education, while it was extraordinary in his day, and possibly not necessary to success, is now as common almost as a grammar-school

education was then. Usually, however, the man who is successful without a college education is honest enough to admit that he was so, not because he had no education, but in spite of the fact. The great majority of executives desire college graduates because they themselves are such, and can appreciate the advantages of special training. The professional schools, of course, demand college training and are steadily increasing their demands.

To the Catholic student a college education is even more necessary today than it ever was before. His religion is being attacked today, not by the ignorant, but by men with degrees from great universities. The doctrines of the Church are being attacked, sometimes openly, often covertly, in the class rooms of many of the great colleges. Materialism and down-right atheism is being taught in them by way of their studies of philosophy and science. History is being distorted to suit the ends of opponents of the Church. To combat this the Church needs a well-educated laity; She needs men who can give an intelligent and logical reason for the faith that is in them. The priesthood can do very much in this line but their efforts should be supplemented by the work of educated Catholic laymen.

Every consideration, therefore, urges the young man to go to college if he is able to, by any sacrifice. The hopeless handicap under which the young man labors who has not a college education is evident. The question that the high school graduate should ask himself is not whether he can afford to spend the time and money required for a college education, but whether he has the unusual talent, the influence and the native ability to forge to the top, so that he can afford to do without it.

Oregon Catholic Schools:

Where there is unity, there is strength. This is an undeniable fact, and it has been proven on many occasions. Taking this truth then we may apply it to our special case, namely, our Catholic schools. I do not mean that the Catholic schools themselves are without the essential characteristic—unity—for this is a special mark of the Catholic Church and consequently is not wanting in its schools. However, the Catholic schools should be loyally supported, especially in Oregon. The Catholic schools in Oregon need special support because the Catholic population in this state is very small, when compared to the rest of the population and therefore there are few to support the Catholic schools. Nor does this only pertain to the grammar schools but perhaps more so to Catholic higher institutions of learning, as it is there where the young receive their final training not only in secular knowledge but also in their religion, which, after all, is the most important.

We see then the importance of supporting our Catholic institutions of learning, for they are a strong weapon in defense of our religion. That this is true is seen from the fact that the enemies are continually attempting to make laws with regard to the schools. Our Catholic schools must be kept firm. They must equal the secular schools in every branch of education; yet how is this possible if none are willing to assist. There are many ways of supporting our Catholic schools. Send your children to a Catholic college after they have completed the lower grades so as to give them a sound Catholic education.

Oregon is in need of such men possessing these firm principles of a thorough education. Let us, therefore, do our duty, for it is nothing less, and support our Catholic schools.

—Pacific Star.

ODDS AND ENDS

Say goodbye, boys, to the poor old Odds and Ends. Strong and healthy not so long ago, the column experienced an acute attack of exhaustion of the mental processes, and burial will be held right here. Still, you never can tell, the corpse might be brought around through application of some stringent measure or other. We suggest Lash's Bitters.

All in all, thought, a very successful year has come to an end. Through the medium of this column, we have succeeded in insulting some of our very best friends; those who are not our friends cannot possibly be insulted. Who can say, then, that our periodic struggle has been in vain? History, philosophy, literature, the fine arts, painting, music, sculpture, all have been herein conspicuous (well, go ahead, you finish it). We hate to brag, but when we remember all the letters we have received from famous literary men on the score of our achievements, we may possibly be pardoned. Ring Lardner, Bugs Baer, the Philadelphia Poison Pen King, Eugene Debs, Eugene Stringer, Eugene Crikui, Eugene Mullee—we have their letter on file. Never mind what they wrote—asbestos copies of their remarks will be sold in the main dining room the day after Christmas.

Humor

Traveling Salesman (with four minutes to catch a train) "Can't you go any faster than this, my man?"

Motorman—"Yes, but I have to stay with my car."—Flamingo.

1st Convict—"When I get out of this place I'm going to have a hot time, aren't you?"

2nd Convict—"I don't know; I'm in for life."—Phoenix.

Her—"Did you take father apart and speak to him?"

Him—"No, but he almost fell to pieces when I did speak to him."—Chapparral.

Prof: "And where can I find a specimen of this little creature, the cootie?"

Turk. "Search me."—Exchange.

He: "Do you think your father would consent to our marriage?"

She: "He might; father is so peculiar."—Exchange.

French: "Have you seen the tight rope walker?"

Hines: "No, where did he get it?"—Widow.

Franey: "How did your father know you had the car last night?"

Ridley: "I had the bad luck to run over him."—Widow.

Wiff: "Hubby, how do you like my marble cake?"

Hubby: "I never saw a better imitation of marble."—Judge.

Voice: "Is this the weather bureau?"

Voice No.: "Yes."

Voice: "How about a shower this afternoon?"

Voice No.: "Dunno. If you need one, take it."—Virginia Reel.